CROOKS SHOULD NOT LOVE.

22 SEARCH TIME STATEMENT OF THEM AND THE STATEMENT OF THE STATEMEN

"Oh. Hary! this is seventeen years, and all for you!"

"She burst into sobs, wringing her bands and lamenting. It seemed hard to part their the course of true love never does run smooth; and Jimmy came back to Sing Sing by the next trate. He is in Clinton prison now, with about half his time yet to serve. Whather Mrs. Lewis retained poor faite in her service or no! Idon't know, but probably not, as few paople care to have servants who are on intimate terms with professional thieves."

The dependence with any strength on the research warmth in winter, but with woollen underwear and shoes the Japanese can only be defended with any strength on the research warmth in winter, but with woollen underwear and shoes the Japanese can see the professional thieves."

That was Clarence Brown, alies Billy Smith, the famous hotel thief. There was something

LIBERTY'S TORCH. UNDER

BOW THE DAY COMES AND ON BEDEOL'S ISLAND.

The Rural, the Foreign, and the Drunker Victor-Up in the Statue's Bark In-terior-Would-be Antograph Writers. Beginning soft and low, it gains in power as it grows in height, and dies away as quietly as it began. This clear, ringing bugic song that pierces the rising fog, and rouses a sleepy echo from the cheese box fort on Governor's Island is the "turn out" call on Bedloe's Isl-and. It means nothing to the half-awakened passengers that lean over the rail of the passing ocean steamer, but if these same passengers were the thirty odd soldiers asleep in their barracks under the shadow of Liberty's statue. it would mean a great deal. It would tell them that the day in Fort Wood is about to dawn. and with the going out of the lights in the torah the official duties of Company B. Eleventh

The musician is Bugier Mulner, and the hour is ten minutes of 6. He repeats his melody wice, and then retires to the guard house in the basement of the pedestal. Ten minutes later he reappears and sounds the reveille. During those ten minutes the soldiers have climbed out of their bunks and hastily dressed themselves in their uniforms. The cook and the assistant cook have hurried to the kitchen. The luckless warrior whose turn it is to be scullion goes with them, and the rattling of pans and crackling of flames indicates the preparations for breakfast.

Another bugie blast.

This is the assembly call. Sergeant Guilfoy and the three soldiers of the guard march out of the guard house to the lawn in front of the burracks. There they are joined by the remainder of the company.

"Attention!" commands Sergeant Burke. "Baluta!" The Sergeant turns and salutes a tall soldier elad in the uniform of a Lieutenant, who has taken his place in front of the ranks. He is

Lieut, E. M. Lewis, the junior officer of the

company. He returns the salute. "Black!" calls the Sergoant. "Present!" replies the private.

"Present!" And so the roll is called to the end of the list. The guard leave the ranks, and a moment

later the flag is raised to the top of the staff.

"Break ranks!" Thus heralded by music and ushered in by ceremony, the day begins. The white light of the electric burners is supplanted by the rays of the early morning sun. The guard march back to their quarters in single file. The commany santer into their harracks, Lieut, Lewis retires to his cosey apartments, and Liberty is left alone in her grandeur. Within the barracks, however, all is stir and confusion. Fiying bed sheets fill the air with white, which gives way to a flutter of gray as the blankers are tossed from the bunks to the floor. The soldlers have turned themselves into chambermaids. A quarter of an hour later a cloud of dust fills the room as the brooms of the "room orderlies" busily search the floor in quest of cloudiness. Then all is peace and quiet, and it is about time. Soldlers have keen appetites, and carly morning exercise in the fresh salt air of the bay does not dull its edge. No call is necessary to summon the men to breakfast.

There are two long tables in the dining room—long and generously covered with an array of smoking dishes, steaming with the tempting odors of coffee, crisp bacon, and hot biscuit. Some of the men, more epicurean in their tastes than their fellows, have supplemented the Government rations with pots of butter, pots of jam, or other dainties, to give a neat and pleasing turn to their morning meal. All discipline is discarded. There is no rank in hunger, and the warriors meet on an equality and the states. the early morning sun. The guard march back

less than a picnic.

At 3:45 all is changed, Another bugle air announces the approaching guard mount. Sergeant Wash has been selected as the officer of the day, and Bugler Fink will be his chief assistant. Again the company is marshalled in front of the barnecks in the presence of Lieut. Wheeler, the commanding officer of the post, and by 9 o'clock Liberty has been placed in charge of her new guardians for the coming twenty-four hours.

In a few minutes the public day will begin with the arrival of the steamer Baitimore, which the Statue Committee employs to carn money for the completion of the pedestal by conveying visitors to and from the island. The only visitor on board, a tall Jerseyman, witnesses a spectacle which might even attract the attention of a more travelled tourist.

Lieut, Lewis has been putting the signal squad through a course of instruction. The rour members of this party are separated into couples, and from two distant points of the island signals are waved back and forth with large white flags. While the men are so engaged there is the flash of a gun, followed by a dull report. The Lieutenant hurries to the eastern shore. On the western point of Governor's Island he sees a flag. A party of engi-

"Yes, dear."
"My! how you frightened me. Where are

you?"
"Right behind you. dear."
"I was afraid you had fallen down. Reep

"Right behind you, dear,"
"I was afraid you had fallen down. Reep close to me."
"Yes, dear,"
"Yes, dear,"
"Take hold of my hand; I couldn't bear it if you fell down, John. Promise me, or I'll go home this very instant."
"I sromise," replies the bridegroom, wearily. And thus their journey goes on.
The other trips of the boat bring more visit ors—young mon, with their sweethenerts; countrymen, with their best girls; city men, with their rural relations; all sorts of persons, from all sections of the country.

Here is a small man with a round bald head, which he carries perkily on one side of his shoulder. He is Bloodgood E. Cutler, the eminent Long Island poet. He has called to obtain some ideas for future rhymes from the bir statue. The very sight of it fills his soul with porsy, and he entertains the watchman, who offers to show him through the pedestal, with seme impromptive efforts, which he will polish off in his own inimitable style in the sociusion of his country seat later on.

This man is not a poet. It is doubtful if he ever was one. He is too stout for a rhymster, and too conventional in his dross. His overcoat is pulled high up around his neck, and his hat is tipped rakishly over his left ear. He has managed to slip into the pedestal with the crowd unnoticed by the watchman, whose attention is first attracted to him by a series of acreams from one of the upper galleries. He hurries thither and finds the visitor reclining on the floor fast sweep.

"What's the matter?" he asks; "did you hurt

on the floor fast asleep.
"What's the matter?" he asks; "did you hurt

A snore is the only reply. "Got up, will you?"
"Eh? What (hic) in thunder's no mazzer?"
"Eh? What (hic) in thunder's no mazzer?"
"Here, come out of this. This ain't no lodging house. The committee didn't put this up here for an inobriate asylum. Fort Hamilton is further down the bay. Get up and come

down."

Here the visitor shows signs of resistance by calmiy rolling over on his back and indulging in another onore.

The watchman blows his whistle, and a mo-

In another enore.

The watchman blows his whistle, and a moment later two sturdy privates from the guard are conveying the misguided guest down the stone stairs to the basement. Here he awakens sufficiently to walk to the boat. He will be arrested as soon as the steamer lands at the Battery, and will have an opportunity to recover from his fatigue in the nearest station house. It is not often that such persons manage to reach the island. He is the only type of his class seen during the day.

The last boat leaves the island at twenty minutes to 5. One hour atterward the bugle sounds another call. The saddlers rentire themselves in their official liabiliments. At a quarter to 6 the sunset call is given. The guard are stationed at the flagstaff, and as the last note of the melody dies away the flag is lowered. At the same instant there is a sputter within the torch and the white light of the electric burners flash out. The great statue has ceased to be a resort for pleasure seekers. It is now a Government lighthouse.

Supper follows the breaking of the ranks. At 8% tattoo is sounded. The company assemble in liae in their dormitory. Sergt, Burke calls the roll. All are present.

It is now 8% oclock. The men have undressed themselves for the night. Sergt, Burke stands by the side of the lamp which lights the room.

lights the room.

Taps is sounded. Puff! The light is out.
The warriors slumber peacefully. Miss Liberty half closes her eyes in sympathy, and the sentry on his solitary post is the only wakeful creature on the islund.

IT'S ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.

But It Ion't True, All the Same, that Pottery

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the English press purporting to be a veracious English potter astonishing the United States by an exhibition of his prowess" in making an entire tea set of forty-four pieces in the short time of eight minutes. The astonishment does not seem to have spread to any perceptible ex-tent among American potters. Indeed they do

not appear to be aware of any, for the excellent reason that the alleged feat is simply an impossibility. No matter how young that pot-ter may be, he might be even younger, and although English, still he couldn't do it. Mr. Theodore Haviland, whose authority as an expert nobody will question, upon reading

contribution of the country and the country an

top is reached, and the party step out into the torch and exchange gesticulatory greetings with the Capitaln of the steamer.

Stop that.

Watchman McLaughlin is addressing two boys who are high up in the pedestal.

You can't do that here.

"You can't do that here."

"You go up drst. John."

"You do n' the Last.

"You go up drst. John."

"You go up drst. John."

"You do n' the Last.

"You do n' the Last.

"You do n' the Last.

"You do n' the L

what is the harp but an evolution of the lyre? and what, sgain, is the plane but an evolution of the harp? And Pan himself, could be have heard even a modern school miss practising her scales, would have pirouetted on his goat legs all over Areadia in the boilef that he had listened to the fingers of some wood nymph.

The Gormans disputes with the Italians the invention of the plane, each nation dating the invention about 200 years ago; but the former nation antedatec the latter in its claims by one year. The dispute is hardly worth maintaining. The original plane was probably little more than a barp laid on its side, boxed up, and pounded by sobie mechanical conmers of a zither player. The plane is too much of an instrument ever to have been invented. It grew. It is a combination of several other instruments, and in its day has been made to comprehend even a drum attachment, and other now obsolete devices for producing it combines almost all the elements of expres-But in its birth, if it ever had a distinctive time and place of nativity, its features were so indefinite that even the name of the so-called inventor in Italy, if not also is Germany, had to

and place of nativity, its features were so indefinite that even the name of the so-called inventor in Italy, if not also is Germany, had to
be disinterred and rescued from oblivion by
the labors of the musical historians. The
plano belongs to all countries, each country
contributing something to the perfection of an
instruction which how holds a position of unenallenged superferity over every other instrument except the organ, and is only challenged
by the organ when the gloom of cathedral
archies him descended upon solemn and worshipping congregations.

The listory of the plano in America has
been a somewhat brilliant history, until it has
finally led up to the claim that the best plano
in the world is made in New York. Contrary to
popular impression, the record of the manufacture of pianos in this country runs back
nearly 160 years. The first meanufacturer was
an Englishman named Stewart, who is indefinitely located in Boston, Philadeiphia, or Baitimore, and who possibly found it necessary in
the beginning, like the old portrait painters, to
be something of an itinerant to find customers.
His operations were credited chiefly to Baitimore, and who possibly found it necessary in
the beginning, like the old portrait painters, to
be something of an itinerant to find customers.
His operations were credited chiefly to Baitimore, until he became prominently identified
with the steinwars in the earlier years of their
industrial adventures. It will surprise most
readers to be told that among the first, if not the
first, of the importers of pianos in this country
in the way of commercial speculation was John
Jacob Astor. But it is true: and in some of
the odd nooks and crannies of the metropolls
may still be neen antiquated planos bearing his
name on the plate, with a reference also to his
place of business in Maiden lane. He bought
in place of business in Maiden lane, He bought
in place of business in Maiden lane, he bought
in the market for these instruments.

But these were incidents that occurr

a gitt in the market, for these instruments.

But all those families are not able to own pinnos, it may be said. This would be true; but the ability to hold possession of a planot through the mayment of rent is probably much mere common than the maled outlier that would be incomed to the market of the come to the come of the come to the come of the come to the come of the come of the all the work atter it comes to the late hours, near 12 octook M. "when the moon on the lake is beaming." And even in the matter of proprietary rights a plano in the house is becoming an easy object of attniament. The more is the pity, perlupe, from the view on unsied trifle of easy slide, and they may be paid for by such onsylnatal monts that to obtain them free of all lens is only a bagatelle. The rent system and the mataliment plan combined are probably the chief secret of the provailing become in the planot rade. The owners of rented planos are becoming almost as thick as landiords, and it would not be strange were some party soon to be found demanding that all these instruments be placed in the hands of the first and as an industry the manufacture of planos seems to be removed to the furthest possible distance from the organization of a trust. But the general enemy is recognized in the manufacturers of what is known as the stencil planoe." These are finstruments two manufacture is of their rental value.

There is intense competition in the plano trade, and as an industry the manufacture of planos seems to be removed to the furthest possible distance from the organization of a trust. But the general enemy is recognized in the manufacturers of what is known as the stencil planoe." These are finstruments two distance from the organization of a trust. But the general enemy is recognized in the manufacturers of what is known as the stencil planoe, and the first products of a viriety of the trade, almost over the plano makers who manufacturers of what is known as the stencil planoe, and the first products of a viriety of the trade of

ho is constantly working in his search after perfection. It would nerhaps be most comprehensively defined were it called the annilleation of the laws of proportion in all its phases to the production of the instrument, and all conside workers must work up to the plans of the musical architect. Hence we find that the art of plano making is not pursued in the ordinary win of a mechanical art. The profes sers are all enthusiasts, ready to drop business at anytime for the pleasure of expatiating on the perfection of their, plans, or to illustrate the excellence of their results. This spirit of enthusiasm for art communicates itself even to the trade, and in market reports from the West we hear of series of musical recitals, sustained by a high order of local talent, in plano wavercomes for the encouragement of business. The success of one great plano manufacturer in New York is largely orecitied to his skill as a planist, to his ability to make the most of his instrument in showing off its fine quality.

A liberal education on the plano is a profession; and many a father who thinks that he is only giving his daughters an accomplishment is really endowing them with the means of earning a subsistence if at any future time they happen to be beset by adversity and thrown upon their own resources. It would be hard to estimate the number of young ladies who blossom into professors through this preparatory school; but observation teaches that they are numerous. There are 1.500 accredited teachers of the plano in New York, Brooklyn, and Jessey City, and this is exclusive of large numbers who fall to get into the Directory.

We are apt to imagine that the piano in the hands of the best manufacturers has about reached perfection. The same opinion may have been held a hundred years age. But it seems to be an instrument as the piano. But we have no security that the young ladies' orchestra, an ewhoby which ought to have come to stay, and which has some alwantages over even so wonderful an instrument as the piano. But we have b

that we cannot compete with foreign manu

PHILIPPE DE BOURBON IN LIMBO. The Pitcht of the Prince Who was a Sutter for the Hand or Miss Mackay.

that he already has one, though not lawfully recognized. A good reason, one would say:

The deficite 'no' given by Miss Mackay shows the state of the property of the property of the state of the property of the state of the property of the state of the property of the property of the state of the priest. To always be a secondard of St. Louis and of Le Grand Manaruss. Frince Philippe accepted all this parish cur's respected him with homage as a secondard of St. Louis and of Le Grand Manaruss. Frince Philippe accepted all this what he could out of it. Notlein that the briest was much in need of money for church works he proposed to lim to get up a bazzar the proposed to lim

Prom the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Savannam, Gra., Feb. 25.—Ever since the present year set in there has been great trend dation among the substratitions both colored and while, in the section between the junction of the Ocmulage and Ohoopee filvers, in Tatinal sounty. The cause of this sensation is singular indeed. About five miles back from the bank of the Ohoopee there is an old deserted field which is an almost arid waste of sand. In the center of this field stand four trees. One of them about four years now was struck by lightning and is now a huge stand. The other trees are what might be earlied twins, being double frees which have grown around each other. It was which have grown around each other, it was which returning from a samp meeting early one morning in the fall of list year that some negroes stopped it a distance, and to their eves the trees, a soon against the morning sky, read "1888." The stump made a pericet I while the other three, twirled around each other, made good 8.

The discovery struck terror into the minds of these simple folk, and, returning to their brethrich, they related it. A deep naw seized upon the whole party, and they left that something mysterious should happen—the end of the world, pestience, or war. Eo retited has become this feeling that any unusual disturbance of the elements sets the population to praying in a most fervent manner. The news of earthquakes and other direvents is listened to with seidiny. In the midst of all this ercitement the trees and to get her as sentinels in the paidle of the world pesting that any unusual disturbance of the elements sets the population to praying in a most fervent manner. The news of earthquakes and other direvents is listened to with seidiny. In the midst of all this ercitement the trees and to pass by the omens of evil which each which paides near by is seldom used for the booped dreat to pass by the omens of evil which each

INTERESTING TURF EVENTS

A FLOOD OF ESTRIES FOR THE RICH STAKES AT MONMOUTH PARK. The Straightaway Truck to be Hold in Aboys

ance-Capt, Brown at It Again-Fortunes in Steeplechases-Jockey Higgs's 'lp.

The rate at which entries to the handleaps and stakes of the Monmowth Park Bacing Association, which closed on Thursday, have een pouring into the rooms of the club at Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street. up to yesierday, furnished Secretary Coster with more work than he could attend to. Several days will yet classe before correct figures can be given to the press, but enough nominaexceed those of last year, when the entries for the thirty stakes at handleaps reached a grand total of 2.014, an average of 47 for each event, more than were ever received before by any racing association in America. The Camder Stakes led just season with 102 entries, the Select Stakes following with 101, and the Midsummer Handicap coming third with 91. The ber of entries were the Monmouth Cup, which had only 22, the Ocean Stakes, which closed with 22, and the Champion Stakes, which had 40. The six new races added to the important fixtures of the season at the Branch, make a total of 36, for which the entries now received and on the way from distant places will probably reach 2,200. The project of building a straightaway three-quarters-of-n-mile track has been postponed until it is seen how the one now being constructed at Sheepshond Bay will work. It is understood that the latter course and that all other races of three-quarters of a mile will start from the head of the backstrotch. which will give a clear run for the distance with only one wide turn into the homestretch, The patrons of racing have become so used to the mile track with quarter-mile turns that they prefer it to straight courses on which only a quarter of a mile of the race, with the horses coming head on, can be seen from the stands and quarter-stretch. For this reason the threequarter-mile track has been abandoned at Louisville. Americans do not fancy the Eng-lish custom of starting horses out of sight of

The Fright of the Frience Whe was a Sutterfor for the Hand of Miss Mackay.

Paint Selb. 14.—The chief interest American will close the first that he was formerly an arisen from the fact that he was formerly an arisen from the fact that he was formerly an arisen from the fact that he was formerly an arisen from the fact that he was formerly an arisen from the fact that he was formerly and heaters. Miss Mackay, Indeed, at one time it was thought become the hurband of the bonnane helices. Miss Mackay thought otherwise, however, and become freely an arisen from the fact of the bonnane helices. Miss Mackay thought otherwise, however, and become freely and the Dorland of an entire that the control of the family of Colonia the Colonias and the Dorland and more noble entered a family even older and more noble entered and the proper older and the proper and more noble entered a family even older and more noble entered and entered a family even older and the proper and the

years, 63 of which he ran hast year.

Judging from an article in a foreign newspaper, more money can be wen on the turf in France than in Lagland, specially in steadle-chases. The article says: "The actionrillary success which has attended Larra finet for many years show no signs of coming to an end, and it will scarcely be believed that his winnings for the last four years a recage class upon twenty thousand a year. Such is the case, however; for, while the larra won only the noon in 1831, he was epoch educed in 1831, he was epoch educed in 1831, and the larra won only the noon in 1835, grant has been and grant for we have a sum of the larra with the internal markets are not in 1835. But years and it may be added that in 1835 Barra finet we have than any owner of horses ments on the flat by about 25,000."

John Murphy began regains Mand S, last west. He says that the mare rould have beaten her record of 200 a my time during 1885 and 1885, and that her restants on her as fast as ever the coming season. The camers of Harry Wilkes are having that trained for the tronsferals in the grand caudit new 187 sheet, and also with an eye to beat 2:10 in a treating race if possible.

The St. Louis Fair Grounds Association have arranged for a special stake race on June 5 as an attraction for the Democratic National Convention. The race will be called the Cleveland Stake. The added money will amount to \$1.500 or \$2.600, open to horses of all ages. This would be a good race in which to enter the Western horse Grover Cleveland but for the fact that he is reported as losing his speed.